ESS DIRECTORY.

Articles of Manufacturr.

FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.

NO 367 BOWERY, next door to Allen & Hoff's Carpet Store—where can be had Furniture of every description; Sacking Bottoms, Awnings, &c. Also, an assortment of ready made Coffins. All which he has for sale on the most reasonable terms, by JOHN GROTELUESS.

may 5

G. L. STONE & CO COACH AND CARRIAGE MAKERS No. 8 First street, keep constantly on hand a full and general assortment of Carriages, Gigs, Sulkies, Wagons and Sleighs, on the most fashionable and N. B. Coaches, Wagons, Sleighs, &c repaired in a neat and masterly manner, in short notice, on the most reasonable terms. All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to. 6m

PATENT SPIRIT LIGHT—G. RUHEL, Inventor and Manufacturer of the newly discovered SPIRIT LAMPS, 124 Pearl street, N York, which for brilliancy and economy, far surpasses any other Light offered to the public. They burn five hours for two cents, without any attendance. The great encouragement they have received, is the best recommendation. 3m

VARIETY BREAD STORE,

No. 292 BROADWAY.

PIERCE & UKE, successors to A. & D. Woodman, 292 Broadway, corner of Leonard street, beg constantly to supply a great variety of bread, cakes and Fancy Biscuits, among which are the following:—

Water Crackers,		Cinnamon Cake,	
Butter	do	Plum	do
Sugar	do	Pound	do
Boston	do	Sponge	do
	do Wafers,	Honey	do
Tremont Biscuit,		Sugar	do
President	do	Thin Sugar	do
Milk	do	Ginger	do
Pilot	do	Jumbles,	
Pilot Bread,		Rounds Hearts	
Water do		Seed Cakes,	
Dried Rusk,		Fancy	do
Tea Rusks,		Lemon	do

Graham bread of a superior quality baked every day. 6m*

LITHOGRAPHY

BISBEE, Artist in Lithography, has resumed the practice of his profession at No. 26 Canal street, having engaged the assistance of several of the first Artists in Europe in the different departments of the Lithographic Art, he is now prepared to execute every description of Lithographic Drafting, Writing, and Printing, in a style of excellence equal to the best imported specimens of the art, or of the finest copper plate engravings, and on terms as favorable as any establishment in the United States.

Portraits of Warriors, Statesmen, Authors, Botanical, Natural History, Chemistry, will be guaranteed an unbound number of original impressions, from each drawing, at less than half the expense of any other method of producing the art.

Portraits drawn on stone from life, or copied from Paintings, Prints or Drawings, with any number of impressions. Plans, Drafts, Sections, Views, Machinery, Landscapes and Viewing Cards, Commercial and Mercantile Business Blanks, Bill Heads, &c. &c. feb 9

WILLIAM BANCROFT,

UPHOLSTERER, Importer and Manufacturer of the Curled Hair, Spring and Palmetto Mattresses, No. 57 to 45 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. At this establishment one of the largest in the U. States, may be found at all times a very extensive assortment of the above articles, which are especially a great variety of Boston Rocking Chairs, an article considered in the middle and Southern sections of the country and elsewhere, comfort and elegance combined. Also, Mahogany Sofas, Divans, Ottomans, &c. &c. Mr. W. has made such arrangements as will enable him to attend personally to every command, and guarantees that orders from all parts of the country entrusted to him, shall be executed in a manner unsurpassed by any establishment of the same kind in the country, and on terms as favorable as the most solid branches of the business, shall be *faithfully* and *promptly* executed. may 11 tf

BOSTON BRUSH MANUFACTORY

JOHN C. HOLLAND, No. 218 Washington street, Boston. All kinds of *Brushes* made to order, and a good assortment constantly on hand. N. B. Wanted, 10,000 pounds American bristles, for which the highest cash price will be paid on delivery in Boston. feb 16 6m

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UMBRELLA AND PARASOL MANUFACTORY, 71 Chambers street, second door west Broadway.—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has now on hand a large assortment of the above articles, which he will sell at wholesale and retail.

Persons wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage by calling at the above place.

Umbrellas and Parasols covered and repaired in the most neat manner HENRY CROSSMAN.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted, from 15 to 18 years of age; would be required to board with his parents. a12 1m

MAVERICK,

ENGRAVER & PRINTER, will pay the strictest attention to all orders received for Bank Notes, Book Plates, Cards, Seals, &c. &c. Franklin Office, 60 Liberty.

HAVANNA SEGAR STORE.

THE subscribers have recently received on hand, for sale, a large assortment of first quality Havana Segars, of the most celebrated brands, such as Destinos, Principe de Gales, Sylvas & Conchas, &c. &c. They have acquired a great variety of Boston Rocking Chairs, an article considered in the middle and Southern sections of the country and elsewhere, comfort and elegance combined. Also, Mahogany Sofas, Divans, Ottomans, &c. &c. Mr. W. has made such arrangements as will enable him to attend personally to every command, and guarantees that orders from all parts of the country entrusted to him, shall be executed in a manner unsurpassed by any establishment of the same kind in the country, and on terms as favorable as the most solid branches of the business, shall be *faithfully* and *promptly* executed. may 11 tf

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AMERICAN PERFUMERY.

TO MERCHANTS AND DEALERS IN PERFUMERY AND FANCY ARTICLES.—The subscribers would call the attention of the assortment of perfumery, not to be excelled in the country, and on a scale of quality and neatness, which cannot be surpassed by any other on terms liberal, and upon principles that will ensure the confidence of purchasers. SNYDER & CO.

Importers of and Dealers in English and French Perfumery, 230 cedar corner of William st. n30

ENGRAVING ON WOOD.

JAMES GILBERT, 149 Washington street, No. 2, Winter street, Boston, Mass. designates and executes Engraving on Wood, in all its branches, in a neat style. He is in connection with a foundry of Stereotype and Electrotype plates, particularly in Stereotyping Works, embellished with wood cuts. Orders by mail, or otherwise will be promptly attended to.

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

THE TRAVELLER,
AND
SPIRIT OF THE TIMES,
A Family Journal, devoted to News, Literature, Mirth, Sports of the Field, and General Information.

BY CHARLES J. B. FISHER.
Brother to Miss Clara Fisher.

THIS varied weekly Newspaper, which was established in 1831, has now risen to an extensive circulation, and a most flattering popularity, while its rapid increase of patronage, it is confidently hoped, has been met with a corresponding spirit of exertion.

Those who love the *Sports of the field*, will find in its columns an ample *field for their sports*: the Angler will meet with plenty of amusement *in his line*: the Gunner may read, or record all that is worth the Gunner's reading, and the Racer, we trust, will be as much gratified with *our* course, as he was, when he has seen both *in the long run*.

Politics and party feelings are totally excluded:—from a conviction that the merry tale, or the laughing jest, will cement the bonds of fellowship better than the angry discussion of those topics on which the wisest and best men may differ,—and it is therefore confidently hoped that the plan of avoiding all politics, will be deemed the most politic plan.

A regular communication has been established with Europe, by which the latest papers and the most approved periodicals will supply our columns with all that is interesting abroad—while our many correspondents in all parts of the Union, daily furnish us with some fresh matter that concerns or amuses us at home,—so that in foreign affairs, we hope our readers will always find themselves at home, while in Domestic News we trust we shall never be abroad.

Literature—Works of Art—and the Drama, will always command the strictest attention. For Literature should be regarded as the *picture of our advancement*, and Works of Art be always attended to for the *advancement of our pictures*:—while the Drama, which most persons consider a *plaything*, will with us always meet the most serious attention.

This paper is of the largest size, and printed with new and elegant type. It is issued every Saturday, and forwarded to country subscribers by the very earliest mails.

Advertisers will find its columns a most desirable medium of publicity, as they not only circulate extensively over the City, but traverse the Union from Maine to Missouri—while all the latest news regarding internal communications, will be given for the guidance and information both of strangers and travellers.

Merriment and Sport are the antidotes we propose for melancholy, but as every situation in life has its cares, it will be our endeavor to lighten those of our friends, by a copious mixture of amusement and mirth—yet so tempered, that while its exertion is to make sorrow smile, it shall never cause propriety to grieve.

Price Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance.
Office No. 20 Nassau-street.

New-York
TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

SATURDAY EVENING, May 18, 1833.

MAY.

"Sweet is the breath of morn, her rising sweet,
With charm of earliest birds; pleasant the Sun,
When first on this delightful land he spreads
His orient beams on herb, tree, fruit and flower,
Glistening with dew; fragrant the fertile earth
After short showers, and sweet the coming on
Of grateful evening mild."—MILTON.

Human hope is all vanity. Last week we were promising ourselves, and the world a most magnificent month of it. We spent two hours and an half in composing a very melodious panygeric to May complimenting her on her fruits, and flowers, blue eyes, sunny smiles, and heaven knows what, hoping by a little flattery to put her in good humor for the rest of her journey. But the gade was not to be jilted; most probably she saw through our two "faces under a hood," for, after laughing at us for a day or two, she suddenly turned tail, and has been doing nothing but frowning and scolding, and throwing dirty water on us ever since.—Once or twice indeed, her ill temper got so much the better of her good nature, that she began to pause the better of her good nature, that she began to pause—but she only thundered and lightened. However, like many other beauties, her passion rather enhanced the glow of her charms than otherways: and after all she has done to us, we must acknowledge we have seldom seen an angry young lady to better advantage.

Perchance when the damsel grows older, she may become less unreasonable. We all know how difficult it is to keep on the sunny side of a *Miss in her teens*: and besides the young lady in question had been terribly bored by the farmers telling her in her infancy, that a Quaker's face, a dark brow, and a wet eye, would be more to the advantage of her dignity and their own a profit than the sunny bachanalian, laughter-loving countenance, she was beginning to assume. All this the lady took in dudgeon, and began to cry accordingly: and thus we have lost nearly a fortnight's sun, and heaven knows how many nosegays and kisses, and all for the advantage of such unpoetical articles as potatoes and bread.

Still, my dear girl, don't be down hearted: we love thee—even in thy tears we love thee: and tho' we cannot, like the *children of the East*, walk hand in hand with thee in pleasure, still we will bless thee in a reputation of the bliss to come: and when thou art gone, we will remember thee in the roses of June, and when we weave a garland for our lady's tresses, we will call upon thee from thy heaven of beauty to propitiate the offering. Farewell my bonny girl; we only chid in jest, for thou art lovely with all thy imperfections—most lovely, and indeed were were it in us to say otherwise, when the grateful world is teeming with thy praise, and all around is the jubilee of health, happiness, and prosperity

JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

We are pleased to announce that this worthy and distinguished individual may visit our truly famed receptacle for talent, where "genius never sickened or fancy died;" whence, our West's, Irving's, our Payne's, Stuart's, and Leslie's emanated to win honors enduring and endurable. He will probably come—let him—but let us leave, with all his overpowering enthusiasm, his splendid expose of the Greek Drama. Let us have Sophocles and Euripedes, yea, even the Peter Pindar, Aristophanes rendered unto us in their intimable works by a warm hearted Irishman, in overpowering English. We cordially invite Mr. Knowles to the land of the free, and assure him that as a lecturer, in which he has no compeer, he will elicit the attention, and command the admiration of the *elite*, and the approbation of the *general*. Let him come—let the author of Tell, Virginius, and the Hunchback visit our shores. Let him depict the beauties of the Greek Dramatists. Let him enrapturedly descant upon the excellence of Maturin, and his character as a man in his unparalleled le tures, and woe to those of the ancient *regime*—their big sleeves will suffer in the throng—this we fearlessly predict.

We trust Knowles will not play the actor but the lecturer—we know him, and well know that no man since the days of Ogilvie will so largely and gratifyingly draw upon the good taste of our community

ACADEMY OF DESIGNS.

We particularly call the attention of our readers to the National Academy of Design. It has opened for the season, with a most splendid collection of paintings. We intend to be more diffuse on the subject next week. And in the interem we strongly advise every one who chances to cast an eye over this paragraph, to attend the exhibition, and we know if they follow our advice, they will thank us for it.

MIDNIGHT
A MOST MELANCHOLY ARTICLE.

Past twelve o'clock and a wet morning—think the latter half of that's a bit any way—for we are as dry as a live eel on a frying pan. This is the hour when church yards yawn, and spirits walk abroad, so at least says Shakspeare, and truly we believe him, for every third man we meet is blind drunk.—'Tis a beautiful hour for contemplation, and repose and—but oh! may every fury in Tartarus confound it, what the devil's this—here we are struck speechless to a dead certainty by the shock of a thunder bolt—eh! no, but nearly as bad, almost exhumated by the confounded pillar of a *farthing lanthorn*. Call ye that Gas in the dirty glass case yonder? if so we beg pardon for the libel, but it looked so dim, and so distant, that we really mistook it for the planet Saturn, endeavoring to make himself as scarce as possible, under the sanction of a murky cloud. Do lighten our darkness we humbly beseech you most magnificent corporation, for we can assure you from personal conviction, that it's a very disagreeable thing for a young gentleman to be put to the trouble of leaving the *impression* of his nose behind him in a *cast iron lamp post*.

Now the street is nearly deserted—there is nothing to be heard but the deep snores of the *watchful guardians of the night*, pregnant with terror and alarm to all such worthless members of society as hate to hear the deep silence of the night invaded by the nasal groans of a drunken "bulky." And look yonder to the left, a sturdy "mimon of the moon," making his exit from a parlour window with certain creeterars, which you will find enumerated in to-morrow's Courier, tucked carefully under his arm.

So let the pillaged wight go weep—
For the thief unpalled stray—
For rogues must watch, while watchmen sleep
Thus runs the night away.

How now, what fiddling and squalling is this at the corner?—rogues keeping holiday we suppose—but no—it's neither more, nor less, than a poor devil of a dripping apprentice, singing serenades to his lady love. What an unmusical scoundrel he is: there would be more melody in the jingling of a calathumpian fish kettle. But soft he has done the business as well as though the light glimmers in the casement—now the sash is gently raised, by a hand as yet invisible—now, he of the fiddle, is standing on the tiptoe of expectation, ready to bask in the *candlelight* of his lady's countenance!—and now, oh most horrible! the poor wretch is tumbling heels over head into the channel, nearly exterminated by the explosion of a *water spout* from the window!!! O! Father! father! what a stony hearted old rascal you must be, thus to damp the rapture of a poor young gentleman in its very hour of consummation, and with a flood too, which perchance, if the truth was known, would turn out to be but of very *doubtful character*.

Hark! the bell tolls one—the moon, grown yet more chilly with the nipping breezes of the morn, has betaken her to her rest, rolled up in a very shabby looking black mantle—the muses of the drowsy *sentinels*, give yet more clamorous warning of the locations of their *dreaming proprietors*; and many a casement glides softly on their pullies, giving exit and entrance to the vigilant, nightly *superintendants* of public property. Even now we ourselves imbibe the contagion of the hour, and look about with gloomy joy for some spot in which to commence our depredations.

'Tis now the very witching time of night
When ghosts, and players stagger home to bed,
Putting segars about the world. O we could
drink but punch.
And do such bitter business as the club
Would sigh to look at.
And thus, in the full current of our wrath
We'll dive within this painted sepulchre,
And eat some roasted oysters.

TRAVELLING ITEMS—No. 2.
FROM OUR BOSTON CORRESPONDENT.

EASTERN TRAVELLING.—We stated in our last that the Water Witch would shortly commence running between Boston and Portland. It was so understood here; but it proves to be a mistake.—She has gone to Hartford, and will probably ply between that place and New York. So that we "down easters" will be compelled to put up with the old Chancellor Livingston, until the contemplated Water Witch is completed, which will not be until the next season. The L. we however think fully equal to the old Connecticut. It is possible, however, that Capt. Porter will succeed in obtaining a boat in New York for this rout. We are inclined to think, that since the amalgamation on the North river, that some one of the boats might be spared us, and prove profitable to all concerned.

BOSTON OMNIBUS.—Two enterprising Bostonians have commenced running an *Omnibus*, brought all the way from your good city, between the hotel in Roxbury and the Winnesimmet Ferry, where there are two beautiful boats to convey passengers over to Chelsea, the "Hobomok of Boston." An excellent public house is kept at the former place, by a Mr. Glidden, which renders it quite a fashionable resort in warm weather.

HOTELS AT THE EAST.—We have several excellent hotels in Boston. The character of the Tremont House is as well known at the South as at the East. It is without exception the most magnificent edifice in the country. It is the resort of the fashionables from the South. The New England Coffee House under the management of a brother of the gentleman who conducts the Tremont, is on a similar plan. It is an excellent house. The location is not however so desirable as several other houses in the city. The Exchange Coffee House, by *Hart Davenport*, is a well managed establishment, with a gentlemanly host, good fare and moderate charges. Then we have the Marlboro Hotel, by *Barker*, pleasantly situated on Washington street. The ordinary charge for gentlemen at the Tremont House, and the Marlboro' Hotel is $1.50 per day: most of the other houses charge but a dollar. The "Indian Queen" is a temperance house, as are also the Manufacturers Hotel and the Mansion House. More of hotels anon.

BOSTON AND PORTLAND.—The *Chancellor Livingston* continues to ply between Boston and Portland. She leaves Boston on Wednesday and Saturday at 5 P. M. and arrives in Portland the next morning at about 7 A. M. leaving Portland on Monday and Thursday at 7 P. M. The distance is about 120 miles—the fare three dollars and found. Capt. Weeks, the first officer, is an experienced and gentlemanly commander. A safe and rapid daily steamboat conveyance to Portland and Boston would doubtless meet with the most liberal support from travellers.

STAGES.—More stages arrive at and depart from Boston than any other town or city in the United States. It is estimated that the number is about *one hundred* daily.

A GUIDE TO TRAVELLERS.—The *Stage Register*, published once in two months by Messrs. Badger & Porter, will be found an excellent guide to a traveller in visiting the different New England states, and the state of New York. It furnishes every thing relative to the arrival and departure of stages, towns through which they pass, &c.

Changes of Fashion.—Two centuries ago "Old Square toes" was the stigma attached to age and garulity, while in the present day square-toed shoes are the very height of juvenile dandyism.

BALTIMORE RACES

BALTIMORE, 11th May, 1833.

The Spring Races, over the Central Course commenced this day with the four year old Sweepstakes. Entrance $500,—h. f. four mile heats,—six subscribers.

John C. Stevens' ch. c. Medoc. - - 2 2 1 1
Col. Wm. Wynn's br. c. Anvil. - - 3 1 2 2
Thos. D. Johnson's b. f. Florida. - 1 2 dr —
J. M. Batt's ch. c. Tobacconist. - - 4 4 dr —
Wm. R. Johnson's full sister to Bertrand Junr } paid forfeit
J. Harrison's Sally Drake.

Great quantity of rain has fallen within these few days and the track is consequently very heavy, so much so that the time of each heat much disappointed the backers of Medoc, who was decidedly the favorite at 2 to 1 against the field. On coming to the Post, "Anvil" was observed not to be in very first rate condition, and exhibited the remains of a heavy cold that materially influenced his running at Broad Rock,—he was also too fat, but his subsequent exertions proved him to be a first rate Nag,—the rest of the field were in fine condition and eagerly "straining out he start."

1st Heat.—After one false start they set off in fine style, Medoc leading for the first half mile, when Florida came up, challenged, and past him, at a dashing pace. Florida continued to lead and gained distance on the horse at every stretch, till the last half of the fourth mile, when Medoc was put to his speed, and though so far behind that success seemed hopeless, he gained so quickly on the mare, that she only won the heat by about 3 lengths.

Time 8 37.

2d Heat.—Florida had risen greatly in the estimation of many of the unknowing ones, and much hedging took place, but at the start, "Tobacconist" took the lead and kept it through the first three miles, when "Anvil" came up,—took it from him, and came in on a canter,—leaving the other three far behind.

Time 8 50.

3d Heat.—Any tolerably good four mile horse might now have taken the race, for the whole field was too light for such long heats. "Medoc" never having run a four mile race before, and "Anvil," who is only 15 1-2 hands, not being well enough to shew his undoubted bottom and speed. At the start "Tobacconist" took the lead, but was speedily put "hors du combat," and was pulled up at the end of the first mile. Medoc then headed the field, closely followed by Anvil while Florida continuing to lose ground was pulled up the second round. The contest then lay between Medoc and Anvil and was continued in gallant style,—each for a time seemed the probable winner, and either was taken for choice for the heat, though the untiring constitution of Medoc made him still the favorite for the race,—as they approached in the last quarter stretch it was almost impossible to name the leader, but as they neared the Judge's stand, "Medoc" darted ahead and won the heat in fine style

Time 8 48 1-2

4th Heat.—"Medoc" came to the post, fresh as an untried two year old, and for the first half mile seemed improved in foot since the first heat,—but the length of the race and the heavy state of the Course greatly protracted the time of the heat. Both horses contained nearly locked till the last brush, when Medoc took a decided lead,—whip and spur were tried on "Anvil" without effect, and the son of old Eclipse won the race after 16 miles of very heavy running

Time 9 11.

"Medoc" is unquestionably a very first rate Nag, and "Anvil" proved that the blood of "Monsoar Tonson" can produce both bottom and speed. The race produced a vast deal of interest and many thousands of dollars changed hands on the result. The weather was extremely unfavorable, and much rain fell during the running of the two last heats.

The "Crag Cup" to be run for to-morrow is a very splendid affair, and certainly well worth the $500. It is a complete Race Cup,—the stem being formed by Chinese heads,—the handles made of twisted whips, the run embossed with Chinese at full speed.

For the Traveller and Times.

LEGEND OF O'DONOHUE.

"It seems to those who've dared to gaze,
As if their robes were formed of rays:
And they were things of vapoury light,
But indistinct and dimly bright.
As if on them and mortal sight
A veil was hung."

There once lived in the neighborhood of the lakes of Killarney, in the south of Ireland, a mighty Prince, named O'Donohue, a man celebrated for his extraordinary strength and stature. Many and wonderful are the tales recorded of his Herculian deeds—the following may be taken as an example of their general character:—He had a noble white steed, as famous for strength and beauty as himself, and it is affirmed, on God knows whose authority, that when journeying together they used to take it in turns to carry each other.

After many years spent in promoting the happiness of his subjects, he one day, it was the 1st of April, sent an invitation to all his friends, and vassals, to meet him at his castle on the following morning. At the appointed hour they were there, and were much surprised to see their Prince armed, caparee, and mounted on his favourite charger, in the centre of the court yard, where they were assembled; but who can express their grief and astonishment, when informed by a herald, that O'Donohue, King of Desmond, and Tralee, and Knight of the famous order of the Red Branch would that hour take leave of his loyal and beloved subjects, for ever.

After an affectionate farewell, in which he recommended all who heard him to the practice of justice and virtue, the Prince proceeded slowly, and sadly situated on Washington street. The ordinary charge for gentlemen at the Tremont House, and the Marlboro' Hotel is $1.50 per day: most of the other houses charge but a dollar. The "Indian Queen" is a temperance house, as are also the Manufacturers Hotel and the Mansion House. More of hotels anon.

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ORIGINAL SCRAPS
FACTS AND FROLICS.
JIM CROW.

We understand Mr Thomas Rice, the celebrated Jim Crow has *jumped* into more good fortune lately, by a *wheel about* of the lottery to the *tune* of fifteen hundred dollars at Clark's 192 Broadway. If so we wish him all joy, for fortune seldom sticks her feather in the cap of one that can wear it with a better grace.

A SIREN

One of the ugliest things in town, is to be seen at 94 Chatham street under the cognomen of Mermaid. If this be truly a genuine descendant of the sirens of old, and an inheritress of all the charms we have been so much bothered about, then we must confess we have greatly degenerated from the ancients in our ideas of feminine beauty.

STANDING ON NOTHING.

On Friday last an Irishman who is engaged in the building of a house in the neighborhood, having arrived at the top of the ladder with his hod on his back slept over the wall, and naturally enough, as there was nothing to stop him by the way, tumbled down again to the bottom, on the other side. "Blur-an-ages Pat, says one of his companions, what a fool you were to think to be after standin on *nathin* like a lord. Och hould your tongue you Omedhouse, replied Pat, getting up and scratching his head, did ne I know very well that if it was as long as *eternity* it must lead to *something* at last.

IRISH DESCENDANTS

There are at present in New York,
A Madame Doyle—
A Monsieur O'Flaherty—
A Seignore O'Toole—
A Mynheer McDonell—
A Don O'Rourke—

And a Grand Turk named Fitzpatrick—

This is another proof of what terrible fellows among the ladies those Irishmen are in all countries.

CROSS READINGS

Mr Oshaldeston lately killed at one shot—the three beautiful regiments of Coldstream Guards—five churches, two hospitals—two colleges—with other items of even less importance.

Seven Pirates were hanged last week at York, —after the ceremony,—they all sat down to supper.

At a late meeting in Troy the members of temperance continued themselves exclusively to—Irish Whiskey, and Jamaica Rum of superior quality.

Six or seven married and rather elderly gentlemen—were then sold by auction for 6 cents a head —their ladies it appears had no further use for them.

A notorious glutton lately swallowed at one draught—the City Hall, including all that section of Chatham street.

Found on Friday and supposed to be a foreign production—a young lady from Broadway who for the last—twelve hours has not uttered a single word—This curiosity may be seen at Peale's Museum.

The President who is a very moderate man—died of a distemper caused by eating in one night —four Barbary Houses, two Buffaloes and an Elephant.

The late king was so fond of his horse Hector that—he gave him his only daughter in marriage

The day after Fontleroy was hanged in London —we met him in company with a lady in Paris,—apparently much refreshed after his journey.

A swindler was lately apprehended in Boston,—and in consequence of his integrity and virtue—sentenced to be whipped through the market place —until perfectly restored to health and appetite.

Previous to Buonaparte's marching to Russia—he kept a little milliner's shop in Strand street,—where he was soon raised to the peerage for his industry in selling shewed tapes and cow-heels on Sundays.

N. P. Willis has left France for Italy—with Trinity Church Yard and the corporation—besides other trifling items in his pocket book.

CONUNDRUMS

Why is Romeo like roasting beef?
Because its a *part* of the *tender* line.
Why is a physician less dangerous than a mad dog?
Because his *Bark* is worse than his bite
Why is a fool like twenty hundred weight?
Because its a *simple ton*.
Why are Paris boots like mad men?
Because they are *in-Seine*.

STUDY AND REFLECTION

At a certain house in Broadway, two gentlemen were lately busily engaged at cribbage. The one played the game with great coolness, and judgement but in spite of every thing, he lost, while the other, who threw his cards apparently at random, won all before him. This good fortune, however, was less owing to chance or skill, than to his antagonist's having bright steel buttons on his coat, which showed every card in his hand. "How the devil can this be Jack," says Tom after losing the tenth game, "you beat me all hollow without the slightest *study*. "You are mistaken in that Tom, my boy" replied Jack, "for however I may appear to play without *study*, I assure you it costs me a great deal of *reflection*."

EVERY MAN TO HIS TRADE

How is business with you Bill, says one Sexton to another the other day in the Park. Dead was the reply. But my way I believe there has'nt been a dead body in the town, since the time of the *cholera morbus*.

A FARCE.

Collins, the cracked sailor, who threw a stone at the King of England some time since, on the race course, has been transported to Botany Bay for life. He was as mad as a march hare during his trial, and indeed we would be sorry to take much on the sanity of those who condemned him. The poor fellow we understand, has provided himself with a new *wooden leg, to help him on his journey*—Any person who wishes to write a farce, may begin as soon as he likes—he could not have better materials for another Bombastes Furioso.

The Harpers have issued in two volumes, a most interesting work, by the author of "Hajji Baba," named Zohrab the hostage. The story is an old Persian, and the passages we have read are pregnant with interest.

This book, like every other book of stamina, must become a favorite.

CONVERSATION.

I am fond of a little innocent mirth, and don't care to be deceived if I does not hurt my humor or my pocket: so I brushed up my old beaver and started to see the *Patent Conjurer*, but oh! misfortune! it was not the night in passing Peale's, however, I was stared in the face with the glaring words Ventriloquism and Legerdemain. thinks I to myself, this will do, so on I went.

I found here no noodle, no Taskarets but a plain ungarnished Yankee. Mr Harrington, from Boston. The unassuming young man has undoubtedly the talent of pleasing his audience and never have I spent an evening so merrily for many a long year, he kept us in a perpetual roar of laughter, and his tricks are admirably performed *without the aid of any confederate*. He occasionally introduced his astonishing powers of Ventriloquism, and his imitations are admirable.—Give me the Yankee.

PUBLIC CHARACTERS
UNDER THE HOSE.

How very unpoetically warm it is, here we have been imbibing twenty original ideas within the last ten minutes, through the medium of a cup of iced coffee, but somehow or other, the vapors have so operated on our mental system lately, that we have been unable to give a single one of them digestion. Alas! and alack-a-day! for the progress of temperance,—nothing like a cup of *gently* diluted brandy in the morning, for clearing the brain, and emancipating a paragraph from its attendant cobwebs. Who the devil can manufacture items on the strength of a cup of cold water? why, any body to be sure, who can count fifty, and withal draw pot hooks and hangers, but then his effusions must partake confoundedly of the beverage,—cold, cheap and most productive of the color. We could bring forward a thousand examples in support of our arguments, but in mercy to you, must beloved reader, will content ourselves with one. A brother scribe of our own in the next street, was formerly the most open handed, rosy cheeked, round bodied little fellows imaginable, and of course the very mischief at cracking a joke, but now—always having thought proper to pour the cholic he has become as lank and lantborn jawed as Shakespeare's apothecary—as close and nipping, as a rusty rat-trap, and as fusty as a withered cabbage-stalk. Besides he is always recommending to others the efficacy of his abominable stomach torture, and indeed, such is his devotion to the cause, that he has lately ruined the vicinity he lives in by draining the only pump we had in the neighborhood, *almost* dry. By the way we wish our corporation would levy a tax on all your thorough wicketes, unless their members would confine themselves exclusively to salt water. But to return to *brother* ——— we have only read one of his deluged paragraphs, after the revolution of his system, and indeed we are apprehensive the effect will prove fatal, for we have felt as weak, and as low in *spirits*, as a six watered glass of lukewarm brandy ever since.

Well then, since in order to be fashionable, we must prison our wits, fearing to indicate a *stream* of sufficient dignity to set them afloat, we will even venture as far as the battery in quest of matters of fact. What young lady can this be that comes dashing along with such a theatrical swagger? She looks very earnestly this way, can it be fallen in love with ourself she is, though without the slightest egotism in the world, there would be nothing very original or wonderful in that, even taking into consideration the very summary method with which we despatched the duties of the toilet this morning—here's a puff on her leg forsooth any way. Humph! she curls up her nose at us, as if we were made of a sour lemon.—Tush, by Jupiter, it is Mrs ——— of Whitehall street, a gentleman lately told her, she had a voice like Fanny Kemble, and the poor girl has been running crazy ever since: walk when you will in her vicinity, and you hear her mumbling over some passage from Juliu, Juliet, or Lady Macbeth, and she lately even discarded her lover in contempt, who by the way was an honest lover in contempt, who by the way was an honest quaker from Salem, because the poor fellow failed to realize her ideas of Romeo or Sir Thomas Cliffford, and we are credibly informed that she twice refused an English Lord *in her sleep* and at last accepted of a French Marquis——No wonder then she looks so glum on the unfortunate *bandit of a gone*, *quill*. Simpson or Hamblin may prepare them selves, as they will shortly be applied to by the lady in question, and then, if matters come to a point, the public will be soon able to judge what chance she has of setting fire to the *stage*, town we mean, or of mounting the star and feather of nobility.

What a very *ugly little man* that is with his back towards us, we were all but exterminated as soon as soon glanced over his reflection in the river, thank ing it was neither more nor less than his Satanic Majesty in *propria personas* rising from the bottom,—not, gentle reader, the printer's devil for a *copy of our brains*, but even worse, the devil in earnest for a *copy of ourself*. But who is it—hang it that eternal gangler of warm out doggerel ——, does not even mention an initial of his name, lest he might be for making our corporation a thoroughfare for a pistol bullet. Indeed he never goes unprepared for a shot, for his tongue is one of the foulest little weapons imaginable, and whenever he wants to annihilate you he has only to load it with a ball of his own brains, *and you are gone in a minute*. He has been invoking all the muses in behalf of these two years to assist him in his attack on the heart and *promises* of a certain young widow in Broadway, but it has proved no go, and he is now composing a sonnet commemorative of his own hard fate, and the widow's harder heart, preparatory to his taking a parting dip in the Hudson. We lately read a poetical description of the fair in a *certain* neigh bouring point, and in sooth, if she is all and singular as there represented, she must be an exact prototype of his most beautiful self.

But who is yonder person enveloped in his cloak of darkness coming this way? Such a man as all good angels love to lash upon. Little cause has he to shade his face in his collar for if a noble countenance, impressed with the deep feelings of a God-like nature, ever mixed itself to the day then might W—— S—— shine out as shamelessly and open as the sun. However, his *friends* think otherwise, they have lately accused, tried and condemned him, for being wrought from better materials than themselves. Yes, poor W—— has been found guilty of trying to make himself happy—he has the misfortune of having rich relations—little money—and a heart as spacious as the universe, which every body must allow is a doubled load such to bear. He had him unto a multitude of what the cold blooded call errors, and there he goes shunned by friendless—insulted by incurrences, and driven to ruin on the dark side of the affairs of world—Heavens what a theme for contemplation—here is a man absolutely living at this moment in our gossipy city pregnant with every thing that makes man noble, yet the knit, and weave of a host of miserable, cuttish, sake of all their hearts were combined, and the better portions extracted, would not in an analysis make a gnat's proboscis. Dreamers, I'll jiggered if that is not a mighty nice word; must learn it a guest I gave enough dictionary which the meaning ish at Mess Sunset! O! even contemptible means exquisite. You find it in Shakespeare's English Grammar. ——Hah, do child what do I see in the corner yonder Scipio, Keean my wife like tumbler and lightning! ——I'll be discovered dis minnet if I war to wait for work. Now ladies and gentmen we all cross hands and dance de country dance up de middle and down again. Play up fidler—mon tree threes, and all we go—buz, buz, buz.

A Connecticut Jonathon in taking a walk with his *dearest*, came to a tall bridge, when he, as ready as he was wont to be, said, after paying his toll, (which was one cent) "Come, Sukie, you must pay your own toll, for just as like as not I shan't have you after all.

But poor W. S.'s miseries are nearly at an end, we hear his final resolution is taken for we lately heard him repeating as he passed, that common passage—"to be or not to be, that is the question." And were it even so how can we blame him, for

"If there's a world where souls are free,
And tyrants taint not nature's bliss—
And death that bright world's opening be,
Oh who would live a slave in this."

APOSTROPHE TO TIME

How hast thou borne me on the wings,
In variable time!—
How rapid are thy wanderings
Through life's bewildered clime!
It seem'th but as yesterday
I climed my mother's knee,
And on her bosom calmly lay,
Or prattled there in glee.
But learn beneath her tender eye,
Taught by her pious care,
To raise my lays hands on high,
And keep the twilight prayer

But then first borne me on—and on!
I know not how or when—
I know those happy hours are gone,
And that I move with men
I know a stranger's face hath now
The home that was our own,
I know there's wrinkles on my brow,
And sorrow in my tone

I know my pulses languidly
Their "healthful music" beat,
And that life's crimson currents flow,
And from my veins retreat;
I know a multitude of sins—
Of sorrows—and of cares;
I know that man and grief are twins,
—Inseparable pairs!
I know the world craves many feet—
'Tis composed round by tears—
I know the very bread we eat
Is salted by our tears

I know, O Time! another sweep
In this untiring flight,
Will bring me to the dreamless sleep
Of Death's protracted night.
When round the dying sunset's brow
The death-shades duskly twine—
I know he'd give a world if thou
Wouldst stay thy flight, O Time!
Of but a month—a day—a week—
One precious hour were given,
That he might with his conscience speak,
And send one prayer to heaven

But triumph not, thou conqueror!
Speed on! thy latest field
Awaits thee—and thy doom is fired,
Irrevocably sealed.
I know God's angel yet shall stand
On foot upon the sea,
And one upon the trembling land,
In dread sublimity;
And lift his hand to Heaven, and swear
By HIM whom saints adore,
Who made the heavens, earth, sea, and air,
That *thou* shalt be no more.

ROSS REA.

TWENTY MINUTES AT A MOGGAR BALL.

"Silence yes all dere, taut fashionable to be hold-lerm and eating together"—taut Massa Snipple de company war to be all elect"—"Well, Sambo, and is'nt dem all select? I'se sure de gemmen and ladies pay a shilling a head remittance money"—"Dere you Hannibal: cant stand see you buss my Juno arter dat fashion; 'spose you don't know Juno and I'se goin to be nighted in marternoney"—"Oh fie, Massa Mercury: you make de gal blush like de cool scuttle."—"Yes, but she did'nt blush do, when Handsel dere was kissing her like de very devil. Well, neber mind, me no give her mint julup a Sunday, nor 'scort her to Brooklyn"

"My eye! who comes here? Oh, as I hope to life by dying, dis be de great swell nigger from Orange-street: he tink he can out greater flash and sow wood better nor any oder gemman in York. "Good morrow, Massa Cæsar, how is you to-night?" "O quite rumpolified, tank you kindly, Massa Jupiter: had a great rebalution in my cupboard, dare not even mention an initial of his name, lest he might be for making our corporation a thoroughfare for a pistol bullet. Indeed he never goes unprepared for a shot, for his tongue is one of the foulest little weapons imaginable, and whenever he wants to annihilate you he has only to load it with a ball of his own brains, *and you are gone in a minute*. He has been invoking all the muses in behalf of these two years to assist him in his attack on the heart and *promises* of a certain young widow in Broadway, but it has proved no go, and he is now composing a sonnet commemorative of his own hard fate, and the widow's harder heart, preparatory to his taking a parting dip in the Hudson. We lately read a poetical description of the fair in a *certain* neighbouring point, and in sooth, if she is all and singular as there represented, she must be an exact prototype of his most beautiful self.

But who is yonder person enveloped in his cloak of darkness coming this way? Such a man as all good angels love to lash upon. Little cause has he to shade his face in his collar for if a noble countenance, impressed with the deep feelings of a God-like nature, ever mixed itself to the day then might W—— S—— shine out as shamelessly and open as the sun. However, his *friends* think otherways, they have lately accused, tried and condemned him, for being wrought from better materials than themselves. Yes, poor W—— has been found guilty of trying to make himself happy—he has the misfortune of having rich relations—little money—and a heart as spacious as the universe, which every body must allow is a doubled load such to bear. He had him unto a multitude of what the cold blooded call errors, and there he goes shunned by friendless—insulted by incurrences, and driven to ruin on the dark side of the affairs of world—Heavens what a theme for contemplation—here is a man absolutely living at this moment in our gossipy city pregnant with every thing that makes man noble, yet the knit, and weave of a host of miserable, cuttish, sake of all their hearts were combined, and the better portions extracted, would not in an analysis make a gnat's proboscis. Dreamers, I'll jiggered if that is not a mighty nice word; must learn it a guest I gave enough dictionary which the meaning ish at Mess Sunset! O even contemptible means exquisite. You find it in Shakespeare's English Grammar. "Hah, de child what do I see in de corner yonder Scipio, Keean my wife like tumbler and lightning! "I'll be discovered dis minnet if I war to wait for work. Now ladies and gemmen we all cross hands and dance de country dance up de middle and down again. Play up fidler—mon tree threes, and all we go—buz, buz, buz.

I *Can Extraordinary*.—A gentleman informs us, that while sojourning at one of the towns on Virginia he encountered on the street a man who had been engaged in a fight, and was singing a hand-bell most manfully after labouring at it some time, the fellow made a dead halt, and believed out something to the following effect:—"Side dis night—from 'gusta, gentlemen, books, pocket-knives, and other kinds of needlesses. Joe Williams will hab some fresh oysters at his 'stablishment—do no fail dem dere. Mr. Hewlett will give limitations other again—two or three dozen damaged discussion locks—and Rev. Mr. Pratt Q will deliber a sarmount on to-morrow and Sunday week, when I perceive dat's not all: dere will be a perfect and select colored Ball at Mrs. John's just arter dis is bin done."—*Hagerstown Mail*.

THE DRAMA.

Park Theatre

On Monday Evening Artaxerxes was repeated and went off well. Mrs. Austin was in excellent voice and sang the music well especially the air of Whenever the Cruel Tyrant, was given with great effect; also the Recitative. The Soldier's Tear was admirably executed and rapturously encored. Miss Hughes appeared for the 2d time in the role of Arbaxerces. The music being omitted in her scene, she sang it with taste and feeling especially the song *In Infancy*, in which she was warmly applauded. Miss Wheatly came before the public as a novel debutante—She sang the recitative better than we have had it done for some time, and about song composed by Mr. Horn, she sang sweetly, she has a good voice and with practice and a little more confidence will be an acquisition to the Operatic Department. Mr Horn as Artabenes was good in the declamation, though we cannot say little for his singing however, he makes more of his voice than could be expected. Jones as Arbaces was excellent and sang the music well: he gave *Water Parted* the cut fully, but he should try and be more perfect both in music and words. The Quartette—"Mild as the Moon Beams," was well sung and rapturously encored. We think taking the Opera altogether, that it could not have been performed better in this country. After the Opera, Miss C. Fisher appeared in six different characters, in the "Actress of All Work," and if we judge from the applause she received, she is still as great a favorite as ever. The 2d and 3d acts of Macaulay followed, in which we had Mrs. Austin as the Prince, (which by the by, as a mere pageant character, as she sings none of the music of the Opera,) in which she introduced the favorite air, as sung by Signora Pedretti Della Grua, and in which she received a deserved encore. Miss Hughes as the Princess, introduced the Scena and Aria from the first in to the second Act, which she sang admirably, and was also encored. Miss Fisher as Fenella looked and acted the part with great feeling. Jones, as usual, was good, and Richings, if judge from the applause the Italians bestowed upon him a few nights previous as the Pietro himself. The Opera concluded very late: I think the Manager would find it more to his advantage to shorten the performances, especially on Opera nights, as the singers become fatigued and the Orchestra sleepy and therefore careless.

On Wednesday night the Opera of the Magic Flute was performed for the Benefit of Mr. Horn. There was a very good house, though it ought to have been better, for the bill was excellent. The first act went off very well—Placide was encored in his first song, and I think deservedly. Jones gave the Aria *Image of her I Love*, with great taste and feeling, and it received more applause than usual, which we were happy to hear, for it is a sweet morceau A when the audience become more acquainted with the style of the music, they will feel as we do about that and other pieces in the Opera. Mrs. Austin sang her Cavatina well, but seemed laboring under indisposition—it was so for the Prince Tamino (after the curtain fell) very politely came forward and asked the audience to excuse the Princess if she should leave out any of the music. We think the managers make a great oversight in

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

ILY JOURNAL.

But poor W. S.'s theatres are nearly at an end. We fear he final resolution is taken for we lately have been him to repeating as he passed, that amusements pass- suggestive to be or not to be, that is the question. And we're it every so how can we blame him for

If there's a world where souls are free,
And events cant not nature's abuse—
And death that bright world - opening be,
Oh who would live a slave in the

APOSTROPHE TO TIME

How fast thou borne me on the wings,
Inexorable time!—
How rapid are thy wandrings
Through life's bewildered clime!
It seemeth but as yesterday
I climed my mother's knee,
And on her bosom calmly lay,
Or prattled there in glee.
But learn betimith her tender eye,
Thereby her pure care
To ease my tiny hands or help
And help the twilight prayer

But thou hast borne me on—and on!
I know not how or when—
I know those happy hours are gone,
And that I never with them
I know a stranger's race hath now
The home that was our own,
I know there're wrinkles on my brow,
And sorrow in my tone

I know my pulses laggardly
Their "healthful music" beat,
And that life's crimson current flow,
And from my veins retreat;
I know a multitude of sins—
Of sorrows—and of cares;
I know that man and grief are twins,
—Inseparable pairs!
I know the world never was feel—
Its compassion round by tears
I know the very bread we eat
Is salted by our tears.

I know, O Time! another sweep
In thy unsing flight,
Will bring me to the dreamless sleep
Of death's protracted night—
When round the dying sinner's brow
The death shades damply twine—
I know he'd give a world if thou
Wouldst stay thy flight, O Time!
Of but a month—a day—a week—
One precious hour were given,
That he might with his conscience speak,
And send one prayer to heaven

But triumph not, thou conqueror!
Speed on! thy latest field
Awaits thee—and thy doom is fixed,
Irrevocably sealed.
I know God's angel yet shall stand
One foot upon the sea,
And one upon the trembling land,
In dread sublimity;
And hit his hand to Heaven, and swear
By Him whom saints adore,
Who made the heavens, earth, sea, and air,
That *Time* shall be no more. ROSCREA.

TWENTY MINUTES AT A NIGGAR BALL

"Silence yes all dere, taint fashionable to be hoarse and eating together"—last Massa Smipple de company war to be all cheer." "Well, Sambo, and is it dem all select? Ese sure de gemmen and ladies pay a shilling a head remittance money." "Dere you Hannibal! cant stand see you boss my Juno arter dat fashion; 'spose you don't know Juno and I se goin to be nighted in marte-timony" "Oh fie, Massa Mercury; you make de gal blush like de coal-scuttle." "Yes, but she dat nt blush do, when Hannibal dere was kissing her like de very devil. Well, neider mind, me no give her mint julep a Sunday, nor short her to Brooklyn"

My eye! who comes here? Oh, as I hope to life by dying, dis be de great swell niggar from Orange-street; he tink he can eut greater flash and saw wood better nor any oder geemun in York. "Good morrow, Massa Cæsar, how is you to night" "O quite rumpified, tank you kindly, Massa Jupiter had a great rebalution in my house never be forgot, count of eating too much mush at Dide Heady's dere dinner; but what mean de row under de table" "Oh nothing at all, only Miss Hebe Jumps and her fellow Cuffee Williams fighting like cheers ting for de leg of a boil'd turkey" "Dere now, stand clear for de dance, dose dat dont be dome eating, put de rest of dere suppers in dere pockets." Here de fellos must all range themselves de sides; if dey be nov'd together, the devil won't be able to stick a needle between two of dere lips. Miss Primrose, low me lead you trough a waltz" "O no, Massa Wellington, dem bound be gen; none but de come monthly dance wakes now a day" "Well hubby, what you like" "Oh, me like somefing longer" "Me like dat to, come you niggar, play us up Yanky Doodle. Oh! we go, huzzahs!" "Stop a minute dat fellor's cheer! hup, he shout as if him were in a church" "Dere, by gosh, Dinah let go my arm; dat chap has wounded my feelings to de very back bone. Here you niggar, come des way, till I make you eat a piece of de candle-stick." "Oh! massa Wellington, I guess I'll offend myself a little for shoved, right over your counter" "Oh fukey Jupiter, look dere, here Miss Angerina Shuggar has swallowed up de whole cartel in cherry brandy guess so how she'll sleep where she lies till morning" "Law you gemman in de lime track, you no pay de mittance money at de door, by gosh me no like dat—you be no gemman, you be dam d dere take dat on de small face" "O my nose, Dere now dere wont be liber be sound to no peace and quietness" "Now Nero my boy, glad I have got you on de shore" "Oh, me like de bank like a cat" "Here by gosh coffee is cheap" "Here be no liberence by gone home it in genteel society, him only permitte to a close black" "Well spoke, Massa Bellicar, breathe to smoke cigar in de meet" "Look here, look dere he go like a bear" "Oh, my eyebrow is sore, Miss Sunset" "Oh! me like de bank, me like de water

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TWO PRINTERS.—For sale cheap, a font of Long Primer a fourth of Small Pica, and a small font of Brevier. All of which has been in little used. They would answer or a country newspaper. Enquire at No. 7 Wall st or at this office.
March 9 tf

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ISAAC D. NEAL, Apothecary and Druggist, No. 4 Franklin square, New York. Particular attention paid to Physicians prescriptions and Family Medicines. Medicine Chests for sea voyages, Plantations, &c.

CABOT, Looking Glass, Portrait and Picture Framer, No. 568 Pearl street, five doors from Broadway. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine the same. Feb 16

LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY, No. 44 Chatham street, New York.—DEL VECCHIO respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues manufacturing Looking Glasses and Picture Frames wholesale, retail, and for exportation, and he warrants the articles that he manufactures of a superior quality. His terms will be found liberal.
N. B. Old Looking Glasses newly silvered and old frames regilt. Mch 2

JOHN MANGIN, No. 22 Wall street, Importer of Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, Materials and tools for watch makers. J. M. has always on hand a complete assortment of the above articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail on the most accommodating terms. Watches, Clocks, and Musical Boxes carefully repaired.

MR. ARNOLD, Surgeon Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, respectfully informs his friends and the public that his office is at No. 24 Vesey street, near St. Paul's church, where he performs all operations connected with his profession according to the latest and most approved principles.

Deficiencies of the Teeth supplied either with natural or mineral substances as required. Feb 2 2m

CATSUP, a very superior article, manufactured and sold at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, where the best of OYSTERS and other Refreshments are served up to suit the palate of the most fastidious epicure.
Jan 19 JOHN A. MERRELL.

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.—For sale at the manufactory No. 67 Watts st. New York; also gold, silver, and German bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest prices.
N. B. Dentist's gold, silver and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be exchanged for the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice. Highest price free of charge, by GEORGE S. WAITE.
19 67 Watts st. New York

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 3 in rear Dock Square, great City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, whole and retail.

STAGES and Steamboats.

NO MONOPOLY!!!
PEOPLE'S LINE FOR PHILADELPHIA,
Via New Brunswick, Princeton and Trenton.

The steamboat NEW YORK, Captain J. Vangelder, leaves Pier No. 2, North River, foot of Morrison street, daily, Sundays excepted, at 6 o'clock in the morning, for New Brunswick, where passengers will be received on board of Troy coaches and proceed through Princeton to Trenton, from thence to the steamboat PHILADELPHIA, Capt. L. Davis, and arrive in Philadelphia early the same afternoon. Fare through $5.

Passage to and from New Brunswick and Amboy, 37 1-2 cts. Breakfasts 37 1-2 cts.

The proprietors of the People's Line rely on the generous public, to sustain them against a monopoly of the town, resolve it a most desirable object for families and gentlemen engaged in country seat and other pursuits.

The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of this well known concern, with a choice of conveyance, is also an inducement to the public.

For Seats apply to THOMAS WHITFIELD, 160 Chatham street, and at the People's Line Office, No. 1 Courtlandt street, and at the People's Line Office, foot 21 Washington street, opposite the Wharf, on board the boat.

All Specie, Goods, Baggage, &c. at the risk of the owners thereof.

For the accommodation of travellers and safety of their baggage, the same coaches run through from boat to boat, without the inconvenience of changing on the road.

N. B. Passengers will take the above line to avoid the great danger and inconvenience which they are subjected to in travelling on crowded Rail Roads, so oft it expected to ensue between the public and their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, which is too much the case with many who please, which is too much the case with many who monopolize to conduct similar establishments, they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight line of policy in which they have commenced, being the only means of a continuance of that support they have hith to so liberally been favored with. The undersigned having averse to all kinds of commonplace puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits, and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of it is the termination to spare no pains or expence in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation. They have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expence, fitted up and furnished in a superior manner a Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 5th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street, and they respectfully solicit a call to partake of a meal.

The Subscriber would also beg leave to set up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, or all the deliceacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. The Wines and Liquors to be of the first quality, and Segars of every description at all times.

nov 10 GOULD & ATKINS.

Popular Houses.

NIBLO'S HOTEL.
No. 112 Broadway, BETWEEN PINE AND CEDAR streets, New York.

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his house, which he originally adopted, Congress Hall Hotel, was by many inconvenience in consequence of the proximity of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of NIBLO'S HOTEL to subject any of his friends to embarrass his in any manner as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping and trusting that a continuance of public patronage. No situation in the city can present more advantages to the pleasure and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and the vicinity to the public offices and business part and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in country seat and other pursuits.

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GOULD & ATKINS.

TAMMANY HALL,
Opposite the City Hall, New York.

THIS Establishment has been fitted up in a manner not to be surpassed by any House of the kind in the country, being furnished throughout in a good style, for the accommodation of the public on the following plan.

Gentlemen can take their lodgings by the single night or by the week, as they please without any reference to Board, if he wishes so to choose he can have them at any time he pleases and which he will find to be as low as any House of the kind in the city. The Refectory or Bar Room with the prices of every article attached thereto. In the Basement Story is the Refectory, where the choicest of meats every kind, can be had on the most reasonable terms, and in hand some style at a minutes notice, from Sun rise until 12 o'clock at night. On the 2d Floor is the Bar and Reading Room.

The Lodgings are cool and comfortable being in the most healthy and pleasant part of the city overlooking the Park and fronting on the City Hall. Also, a Dining and Supper Room can be accommodated on the most reasonable terms. The Bar is stocked with the choicest of Liquors and Wines, and the Larder furnished with the best the market affords, and no pains or expence will be spared by the proprietors to render this establishment a comfortable resort for all those who will honor them with a call. *Please call and try.*

Board, per week, $2.00, 3 nights, $1.00, single night 37 1-2 cents. mar 1

REMOVAL.

L. CRUTTENDEN, *of Albany,*

HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, in Albany, where he will be happy to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends*.

N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, and "they are as plenty as blackberries," shall be the subject of an interesting communication, although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, however, to give he reader, a very few reasons for the above respectfully solicits their companions and swelling purse. He will also say to the public that he shall keep in the house and on the table the very superior treatment his guests shall receive at his hands. He will even enumerate the number of oysters that will be on the table, while in a number of other, the circumstance things that cannot be mentioned at this time.
june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany.

South Market-st., corner of Hamilton

CONGRESS HALL,
PARK PLACE, Albany.—By W. LANDON,
Formerly Cruttenden's.

N. B. A Porter will be in regular attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expence*. june 1y

LINE OF OMNIBUSES
From Twelfth street to Wall street.

ROSWELL BEACH, has purchased this Line throughout, and having added, as an Extra, the beautiful little carriage "Tom Thumb," has the honor to start, alternately with the Omnibus, on the following days, viz. the Benjamin Franklin, Paragon, Vesta-ran, Albion, and Tom Thumb, which are not surpassed in every manner as handy for any in the city. The Proprietor thanks the public for their liberal support, and are kept in the best condition for the track. The Line being now in first rate order, the Proprietor hopes, by the regularity and attention of the Drivers, to deserve the patronage of those whose convenience will be facilitated by the above arrangement, and of the citizens of New York generally.

N. B. Some dissatisfaction having been expressed by the holders of tickets, which were purchased from the former owner of this line, the present Proprietor begs leave to state, that whatever purchased the late owner has, he did not obligate himself to redeem any Tickets which might have been sold by the former Proprietor, previous to his purchase, but for the satisfaction of the public, he will do so, The Line is now bonafide and of course a dead loss. He trusts the public will not be considered illiberal in this, that he declines selling Tickets for any longer than the 1st of April next, and which he never obligated himself to redeem, and which if he should redeem, would involve him in an expence far more than the understanding would any reasonable person.
New York, January 29, 1838. Jan 26

MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

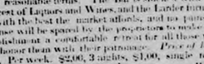
To intercept the New Haven Steamboats.

STAGES will leave Wolfe's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. Indian in Ashland and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o'clock, A. M. and Union Hotel, Middletown same evening, where passengers can take elegant steamboats of stages at 2 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning stages leave Hartford and Middletown every Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashland, and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock, P. M. passing through Brighton, Newton, Natick, Sherborn, Holliston, Milford, Hopkinton, Ashland, Hopkinton, Pondville, Ashland Centre, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $3—from Hartford to New York, $4.

BROOKS, Agent.
dec 29

NEW YORK AND BOSTON STEAMBOAT LINE.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.



The splendid steamer now building
CAPTAIN,
BENJAMIN STANTON,
Capt. E. S. Bunker, and the
PRESIDENT, Capt. Robert S. Bunker, will leave New York and Providence every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 o'clock, P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

For further information, apply at the Office, No. 11 Broad street, or to the Captain on board, at the foot of Courtlandt street. mch 23

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau st in the basement, by
GRIFFIN & THOMAS
nov10

TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.

BUCK'S CHEMISTRY, price $1 50. Emmons Mineralogy, price $1 50. Buck's Medical Jurisprudence, price $2. Maygrave's Anatomy, price $2—just received and for sale by
SWORDS, STANFORD & CO
152 Broadway.
No 17

Stages and Steamboats.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.
From the foot of Fulton street, E. R.
ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1838

The new and splendid low pressure Steam Boats BOSTON, Capt. William Comstock, and PEVADUNCE, Capt. Seth Hower, will leave New York and Providence on the following days—

The BOSTON will leave New York at 4 o'clock P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

FROM NEW YORK.		FROM PROVIDENCE	
On Saturday, March	3	On Tuesday, March	6
Tuesday "	13	Saturday "	10
Saturday "	17	Tuesday "	13
Tuesday "	20	Saturday "	17
Saturday "	24	Tuesday "	20
Tuesday "	27	Saturday "	24
		Tuesday "	27

The PEVADUNCE will leave New York at 4 P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

FROM NEW YORK.		FROM PROVIDENCE	
On Saturday, March	3	On Thursday, March	8
Thursday "	8	Saturday "	10
Tuesday "	13	Thursday "	15
Saturday "	17	Saturday "	17
Thursday "	22	Tuesday "	20
Saturday "	24	Thursday "	29
Tuesday "	27		

The splendid boats have each been fitted up copper bodies and are propelled by low pressure engines, for both it particularly ready to the public to be heard on the route.

RICHARD S. WILLIAMS & CO corner of Fulton and South streets. March 9

STAGE OFFICE.
Eagle, No. 36, Hanover Street, Boston.

NEW-YORK Commercial Mail, via Worcester, Hartford and New Haven, leaves Boston every day, at 3 P. M.

Mail Pilot for New York, every day at 1 P. M lodge at Worcester, 25 Oxford, Hartford and New Haven, 41 every Mail Stage Axle Worcester, Northampton, Pittsfield and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 9 A. M.

Albany Mail Stage, via Springfield, Skaticook and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2 A. M.

Second Boat Line, via Hopkinton, Sutton, Dudley, Woodstock, Ashford, Tolland to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 2 A. M. Arrives in Hartford 24 hours at 12, M., in season for Steam Boats to New York.

Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Weston, Waltham, Sudbury, Marlboro', Northboro', and Shrewsbury to Worcester, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10 A. M. Arrives in Worcester by evening. Returning leaves Worcester at 7 A. M. Sundays, Tuesdays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. through Shrewsbury, Northboro', Marlboro', Sudbury, Waltham, Weston to Boston.

Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Natick, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', Northboro', and Shrewsbury, to Worcester, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10 A. M. Returning leaves Worcester at 7 A. M. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

Providence Mail Stage, via Dedham, Wrentham, Attleboro', Seekonk, Pawtucket to Providence, at 6 o'clock, A. M. and 4 P. M. Returning leaves Providence at 6 o'clock, A. M. and 4 P. M.

Newport Mail Stage, via Providence, Kingston, Wickford, Tiverton, Portsmouth, Middletown to Newport, at 6 o'clock, A. M. Returning leaves Newport at 2 P. M.

Norwich Mail Stage, via Dedham, Wrentham, Attleboro', Seekonk, Pawtucket, Providence, Johnston, Scituate, Foster, Coventry, Scotland, Plainfield, Canterbury, Brooklyn, Pomfret, Woodstock, Thompson, Killingly, Putnam, Pomfret, Ashford, Chaplin, Windham, Lebanon, Columbia, Hebron, Marlboro', Colchester to Norwich, at 6 o'clock, A. M. Returning leaves Norwich at 2 P. M.

Passengers will be taken to and from the Steamboat Wharf, Providence, free of expence.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House; at Hartford, at the Mansion House; at New Haven, at Tuttle, Hall & Co's Hotel; and in Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro Hotel, Marlboro House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston.
JOEL BLAKESLEE, Providence.
apr 19 1ply Agents.

WESTERN LINE OF STAGES.
New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.

THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph I. Roy's Steam Boat Hotel every morning, at 7 o'clock, for Utica, Auburn, Geneva, Canandaigua, Rochester, Batavia, Buffalo, and Lewiston, arriving at Utica in 24 hours, Auburn in 36 hours, Geneva in 40 hours, Canandaigua in 48 hours, Rochester in 60 hours, Batavia in 72 hours, Buffalo in 84 hours, and Lewiston in 90 hours.

The Proprietor would call the attention of travellers to the above Line, as the Coaches are new, and the Horses and Drivers will be found to be careful and attentive. The Subscriber has spared no pains or expense in procuring the best Coaches, Horses and Drivers, and he hopes by strict attention to the comfort of passengers, to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

Passengers will find the Eagle Tavern, at Utica, a good House.

JOSEPH I. ROY.
STARLE A. BOSTON, STOKES & AVERY, *Proprietors.*
mar 8 1y

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN
STAGE OFFICE—LOWELL, Mass.

LOWELL, WORCESTER, HARTFORD & YORK.
Daily Line of Stages via Lowell, Providence and Stonington.

THE subscriber will leave Lowell every morning, at 7 A. M. and arrive in Worcester at 11 A. M. and in New York at 7 A. M. next morning. Returning will leave Worcester at 7 A. M. daily, and arrive in Lowell at 1 P. M. Sundays excepted.

LOWELL, BRATTLEBORO AND ALBANY.

Leaves Lowell daily, Sundays excepted, at 7 A. M. Through to Albany in twenty-four hours. Returning leaves Troy at 6 A. M. daily, Sundays excepted, and arrives in Lowell at 6 P. M. Through to Albany in twenty-four hours. Passengers that leave Lowell at 7 A. M. on Saturday will find the Sabbath a day of rest, with the exception of Saturday. Passengers that leave Lowell at 7 A. M. on Saturday will not be obliged to travel on Sunday, and will find the eastern stages, daily, for Haverhill, Newburyport, Dover, Exeter, Portland and Augusta.

LOWELL, KEENE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, AND ALBANY.

Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Saratoga Springs and Albany the 2d day—through in daylight. Returning leave Saratoga Springs, at 7 A. M. daily, Sundays excepted, and arrive in Lowell at 6 P. M. Through to Albany in twenty-four hours. Passengers that leave Lowell at 7 A. M. on Saturday will not be obliged to travel on Sunday, and will find the eastern stages, daily, for Haverhill, Newburyport, Dover, Exeter, Portland and Augusta.

LOWELL AND BOSTON.

Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and 3 P. M. passing through Tyngsboro', Dunstable, Pepperell, Groton, Shirley, Lancaster, Sterling, Westminster, Templeton, Petersham, Barre, Greenwich, Enfield, Belchertown, Granby, Chicopee, Springfield, Longmeadow, Enfield, Somers, Stafford, Tolland to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 2 A. M. Arrives in Hartford 24 hours at 12, M., in season for Steam Boats to New York.

Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Weston, Waltham, Sudbury, Marlboro', Northboro', and Shrewsbury, to Worcester, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10 A. M. Returning leaves Worcester at 7 A. M. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock, A. M. through Shrewsbury, Northboro', Marlboro', Sudbury, Waltham, Weston to Boston.

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Providence Mail Stage, via Dedham, Wrentham, Attleboro', Seekonk, Pawtucket to Providence, at 6 o'clock, A. M. and 4 P. M. Returning leaves Providence at 6 o'clock, A. M. and 4 P. M.

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Norwich Mail Stage, via Dedham, Wrentham, Attleboro', Seekonk, Pawtucket, Providence, Johnston, Scituate, Foster, Coventry, Scotland, Plainfield, Canterbury, Brooklyn, Pomfret, Woodstock, Thompson, Killingly, Putnam, Pomfret, Ashford, Chaplin, Windham, Lebanon, Columbia, Hebron, Marlboro', Colchester to Norwich, at 6 o'clock, A. M. Returning leaves Norwich at 2 P. M.

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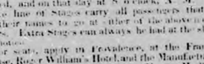
T. P. BROWN, Boston.
JOEL BLAKESLEE, Providence.
apr 19 1ply Agents.

NEW LINE OF MAIL COACHES



From Troy to Montreal, through Saratoga, Ballston, Schenectady, Albany, Troy, Greenbush, Boston, Worcester and Providence Stages, to New York, and will leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through Tyngsboro', Dunstable, Pepperell, Groton, Shirley, Lancaster, Sterling, Westminster, Templeton, Petersham, Barre, Greenwich, Enfield, Belchertown, Granby, Chicopee, Springfield, Longmeadow, Enfield, Somers, Stafford, Tolland to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 A. M. and arrives at Springfield same days, at 7 A. M. and at New York on the morning of the 2d day.

RETURNING,

Leaves Springfield, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock A. M. passing through the above mentioned towns, and arrives in Lowell, at 3 o'clock same day.

Fare from Lowell to Springfield, $4 50.

V. B. MOSELY, Agent.

FOREIGN and American Small Store—Fine Havana Cigars, Cavendish, Tobacco, Cigar Cases, Sugar Tubes, Snuff Boxes, Foreign Pipes, Smoking Tobacco, &c. &c. always on sale at Mrs. G. NEWCOMB'S, 227 1-2 Broadway, between Reed and Duane streets.

Stages and Steamboats.

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T. P. BROWN, Boston.
JOEL BLAKESLEE, Providence.
apr 19 1ply Agents.

CITIZENS' LINE OF MAIL COACHES
Leaves, from the Exchange, Hartford.

Every morning, at 6 o'clock, for Springfield, Worcester, Boston, Providence, Newport, and Norwich, at 6 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Springfield at 2 P. M. Worcester at 6 P. M. Boston at 7 P. M. Providence at 6 P. M. Newport at 7 P. M. Norwich at 6 P. M. Returning leaves Norwich at 6 A. M. Newport at 6 A. M. Providence at 6 A. M. Boston at 6 A. M. Worcester at 6 A. M. Springfield at 10 A. M. and arrive in Hartford at 6 P. M. Passengers will be taken to and from the Steamboat Wharf, Providence, free of expence.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House; at Hartford, at the Mansion House; at New Haven, at Tuttle, Hall & Co's Hotel; and in Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro Hotel, Marlboro House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston.
JOEL BLAKESLEE, Providence.
apr 19 1ply Agents.

ALBANY AND BOSTON
Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Charlemont, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.

LEAVE Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Charlemont, Troy, and Albany, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 6 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Bolton same days, at 6 o'clock, P. M. Leave Bolton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Albany and Troy, at 6 o'clock, P. M. Passengers leaving Albany or Troy on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, will find themselves in Boston the next day, in season for dinner. Passengers leaving Boston on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, will find themselves in Albany and Troy the next day, in season for dinner.

Fare through, $6. Passengers will be taken to and from their lodgings, free of expence.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House; at Hartford, at the Mansion House; at New Haven, at Tuttle, Hall & Co's Hotel; and in Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro Hotel, Marlboro House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

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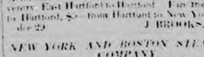
GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.
WILDS'S, WILLIAM STREET,
BOSTON, FITCHBURG, FITZWILLIAM, and Brattleboro', Vt.



THE proprietors of the above Line would respectfully inform the public that the Stage Office will be removed from No. 11 Elm street, to No. 3 Williams street, Boston, on Monday, the 5th inst. where they will be pleased to see their friends and the public generally.

Stages leave Wilds's Stage Office, No. 3 Williams street, Boston, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro at 9 P. M. and in Fitzwilliam at 10 P. M. and Keene at 11 P. M. Returning leaves Keene at 6 A. M. and arrives in Fitzwilliam at 9 A. M. and in Brattleboro at 6 P. M. Passengers will be taken to and from their lodgings, free of expence.

CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES
Leaves, from the Exchange, Hartford.

Every morning, at 6 o'clock, for Springfield, Worcester, Boston, Providence, Newport, and Norwich, at 6 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Springfield at 2 P. M.